

THE **GLEANER**



WINTER ISSUE
January, 1943

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THE GLEANER

A publication arranged and edited by the students of
THE NATIONAL FARM SCHOOL
FARM SCHOOL, PA.



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Editorial

One of the most vital principles that we should learn at the National Farm School is that of responsibility.

While some of us realize the importance of this fact even before we enter the School, there are many who have a hard time learning what eventually they will have to learn anyway: That one has to be conscientious and a man of his word to do well on a job. Although we all know that this is true, some of us often consider it impractical or are just too lazy to follow the rule.

Placing responsibility upon the individual student is one part of this School's educational policy, which makes its courses so valuable for practical purposes. The immaturity and failure of some students to respond to the trust placed in them is not only tough on the plants, animals, or machines affected, but will make those fellows unable to hold down a position of trust later on.

Superficial reasons given for such behavior are usually the idea that there is plenty of time between now and the future and: "I'll know how to act once I'm on the job. Why exert myself now?" Fellows who talk that way do not realize the fallacy of their statements; that they will never be able to change overnight—even if they are willing. Habits, such as getting up on time, keeping a place clean, following instructions carefully, and finishing a job all the way are developed slowly—but once acquired, they stick.

Therefore we must try to develop a sense of responsibility, from the Freshman year on, while we are here at school and not put it off to some date in the future when we might get paid for it. It is no coincidence that conscientious graduates are always the first to become successful. They were smart at the right time.



President's Message

Farm School finds many opportunities to be of service in these critical times. Large scale production of agricultural commodities, training young men from the city in the important vocation of farming, evening classes in the repair of vital farm machinery are only a few

of the worthwhile contributions the School is making to the nation's war effort.

Recently, still another opportunity was presented to be of unusual assistance. The Farm School was requested to help train men from the mountains of Kentucky for more efficient food production. The Farm Security Administration is bringing farmers from the mountain areas of Kentucky to help solve the serious labor shortage on Pennsylvania farms. It is felt that the tremendous effort expended by these people in securing meager yields from the barren hillsides of Kentucky might be more profitably utilized in helping to produce abundant crops from the fertile fields of Pennsylvania. But to accomplish this, these men need to be oriented to the practices of this region. And this is where The National Farm School comes in.

We have agreed to take in groups of twenty to twenty-five of these Kentucky farmers for periods up to three or four weeks. They are to be given day-by-day experience, not in the complicated agricultural skills, but in the simplest and most common tasks of Pennsylvania farming. As these men show progress and indicate their adaptability to our ways, they will be sent on to farms that need labor, frequently even before the expiration of the three or four weeks of so-called farm training.

In this venture, students of The National Farm School can be of tremendous assistance; and it is for this reason, chiefly, that I am mentioning this new development in this column. Farm School students can help to make these men feel at home during the short period they are with us. They can act as supervisors, perhaps, and assist in seeing that these Kentucky farmers get the most out of the brief period they are here. And this may require some sacrifice, even some self-control, on the part of our students.

Not only are these men from the poorer areas of Kentucky entirely unfamiliar with farm practices of the north, but they have manners and customs and speech and dress that will seem strange and even ridiculous to some of us. We may feel an urge to make fun of these habits that appear to us odd. And here is one place where merely the exercise of self-control may actually contribute to the war effort. If we will but go out of our way a bit to make these people feel at home and assist them to secure the utmost from their short period of training at Farm School, we will be helping to solve the labor shortage on Pennsylvania farms and thereby multiply the production that we are already attaining on our own land.

I feel sure that, realizing the significance of this new venture, Farm School students will rise to the occasion.

From The Dean's Office:

OUTLOOK FOR 1943

By AL APPEL

The Farm School agricultural program has been greatly influenced by the continually changing conditions of national scope.

Intensification will be our watchword this year. More production per acre of land and higher production from our animals are the factors to help us achieve our plans. Less soybean-sorghum silage will be planted, however, barley and alfalfa may be used as silage if a wet spring prevents curing. Later on more corn will be used for silage than was last year, more alfalfa will be planted, and established fields will be improved. A bit less wheat is being grown as our allotment is smaller.

Although our crop land was cut down by about 100 acres, the same amount of crops will be produced, wasted land being cleared up and used. The 7 or 8 acres of old nursery and vineyard are being put to field crop production or turned over to the Horticulture Department.

Our dairy herd is being reduced by culling. Production of the remaining cows will be increased, due to the success of our Mastitis control program. A plan of pasture improvement, which consists of dragging, liming and fertilizing, and reseeding, is planned.

The net result of these measures will be the production of more milk from fewer cows at lower cost in 1943.

The N. F. S. sheep maintenance program is to be carried out in much the same way as has been done previously.

Mr. Manfred Krauskopf is financing a new hog-feeding and breeding project. The hogs are kept at No. 4 farm, where they will be fed scraps from the kitchen, grain and whatever corn they can pick up in the steer lot. The 28 shoats now in the lot are putting on weight rapidly.



The venom of the Black Widow Spider is fifteen times more potent than that of the rattlesnake, but she is very timid and bites only when trapped.

* * *

It is a proven fact that Japanese beetles are attracted more by yellow than by any other color.

THE ISLE OF FANTASY

By RAY SOLOMON

Darkness surrounded the "Pin-Oak" as she glided sleekly through the warm, velvetine waters of the South Pacific

It was Summer of the year 1873 and her destination the torrid, fever-ridden island of Tasmania. The moon had just completed its journey across the heavens as there rose out of the horizon a haze which grew into an isle as the ship sped nearer. She slackened her speed until she came to a crawling, almost drifting pace. There she stayed, bobbing up and down in the rolling wavelets of the unusually calm ocean. One-half mile to starboard lay the island. The slender palms swayed rhythmically, silhouetted against the darkness of the sky; mysterious, unknown, exciting.

A passenger on the "Pin-Oak," I anxiously awaited the course of things to come. Hadn't it been the spirit of adventure and excitement that had driven me to board this little steamer bound for such a perilous voyage?

A whistle, the shuffling of feet; an order bellowed forth by the first mate—and down went a small boat to explore the land ahead. How I ever conceived the idea of getting down into that boat, I don't know. I must have sensed that an extraordinary experience was in store for me.

No sooner had the crew beached the lifeboat and alighted onto the crystalline sand, than we noticed many queer creatures of an excep-

tionally singular form and structure. They were nymph-like beings, not more than two feet in height, with a dark green, semi-transparent skin covering their short little bodies. The body was almost human in appearance, with the exception of its extremities, which terminated in leaflike hands and feet without digits. The strange creatures' face lacked ears, teeth and nose.

Not having the faculty of speech, nor apparently any sense of pain or fear, they looked at us curiously with their small, pink, bead-ilke eyes. When they moved it became evident that their slow, persistent locomotion was effected through numerous small thorns, grown fast to their hands and feet.

Our captain was a man of action. He did not dally any longer, but divided the expedition into small groups to explore the island further. . . . Several hours later the group I was with returned from the interior of the island. What we had seen had surpassed all our expectations of this lonely, uncharted spot on the globe. Each man was ablaze with the sensational news of our discoveries and eager to relate his findings to the captain, the other groups, and to the rest of the ship's passengers.

Correlating all the facts, we concluded that the island was very densely inhabited by these plant-resembling animals; for plant-like they were, living by means of sunshine and water absorbed through

the pores of their feet. The mouth was used for transpiration. Thus, the creature breathed in human or animal fashion while apparently nourishing itself by photo-synthesis. Should they have been deprived of the sunshine or water, they would wither up and die, their remains no longer resembling the previous form, but only a clump of leaves.

Although this had at first been a hypothesis only, it soon proved to be correct in every respect. . . . The next day preparations were made to transport our green little friends back to England, and we were all full of anticipation of the triumphant homecoming. To our dismay, however, it was found,

that upon touch they would crumple and die immediately. Slowly but surely our elation gave way to disappointment.

Here before our eyes lived thousands of marvels, wonders of science, dreams of naturalists come true; money and fame to the man who would claim their discovery—but all this to no avail.

So we sailed off, on toward Tasmania, disheartened, knowing full well that if this story be told to anyone, the teller would be acclaimed insane. Thus the secret of the Isle of Fantasy lies yet within the bounds of green ferns, towering trees and thousands of cubic miles of water.



Aunt Sam Speaks

By IRVING SNYDER

Farm School, Farm School,
What is your aim?
From Bucks County, Pa.,
Get in the game.
It seems you're supposed to be
Farming, to arm
The good old U.S.A. . . .
But you fellows still seem to think
Your job is only play,
Though time and again, I've been
informed,
You're told, "This is War,"
You close your ears to stifle the
sound
Just as you'd close a door.
Where's your guts?
What's wrong, what's up?
You're acting very foolishly
Just as a new born pup.
I need food to feed my boys,

They are fighting for you and me.
They do their job and don't com-
plain,
Even though they die.
So come on, Farm School,
Brace up, pull yourself together,
Get in the fight, grit your teeth
And work your best,
Though it's a boring task to pick
those beans
Or a wearisome job to hoe that
corn,
And get those potatoes by any
means,
And a new Democracy will be born.
So come on, Farm School,
I'm for you.
Now let's see
What you can do.

SPORTS

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Jan. 9—N.F.S.	Malvern Prep	Home
Jan. 16—N.F.S.	Pa. School for the Deaf	Home
Jan. 23—N.F.S.	Temple High School	Home
Jan. 26—N.F.S.	Dobbins Vocational School	Away
Jan. 30—N.F.S.	West Nottingham	Home
Feb. 6—N.F.S.	Regional High School	Home
Feb. 12—N.F.S.	Malvern Prep	Away
Feb. 13—N.F.S.	Lakewood High School	Home
Feb. 20—N.F.S.	Bok Vocational	Home
Feb. 23—N.F.S.	Valley Forge Military Academy	Away
Feb. 24—N.F.S.	Pa. School for the Deaf	Away
Feb. 27—N.F.S.	St. Katherine High School	Home

POT SHOTS (ON SPORTS)

By DAVEY W. GOODMAN

A Team is Born:

Coach Samuels held basketball tryouts on Saturday, December 19, 1942. Your reporter sat unobserved in a corner and watched the "hopefuls" cavorting around in a variety of nondescript outfits. They hardly looked like the precise organization that Coach Samuels will form from these boys.

The varsity men remaining from last year, Captain Charlesworth, Moe Lipelis, and Dick Raben, were passing, dribbling, and shooting from all angles and looked pretty good, considering that it was their first time together in a year. Cy Freed and Jack Gurewitz, who played on the scrubs last year, and Herb Weiser, were picked by Coach Samuels to play for the varsity.

Among the Freshmen chosen to play on this year's team are Jeff Steinman and Al Brunwasser.

The Varsity Club Tournament turned out to be one of the most successful contests held at this school. The smooth manner in which it was run was due mainly to the untiring efforts of "Rebel" Schwartz.

The ping pong matches ended as we expected, with Johnny Heller beating Bernie Trachtenberg in a gala finals played very appropriately on the Varsity Club's Dance Week-end. Heller won three games out of five.

The checkers champ of Farm School is Ike Srour, who won over Jim Charlesworth, three games to one.

Pool turned out to be a hard fought contest between Charlesworth, Goldfarb, and Orner, which ended with Charlesworth the winner.

Appropriate cash awards were given out to the winners of first and second places.

FARMERS BEAT MALVERN PREP 25-24 IN OPENER

The fighting Bulldogs opened their basketball season by defeating Malvern Prep by a score of 25-24. The Farmers showed plenty of fight, but a shortage of co-ordination in their first game.

Farm School led at the half. However, the game was tied at the end of the third quarter. Baskets by Raben and Lipelis pulled the Farmers into the long end of a very close contest.

Raben was not only high scorer with nine points, but also played the best floor game, offensively and defensively.

N. F. S.	F.G.	F.	T.P.
Charlesworth	0	1	1
Lipelis	3	2	8
Raben	2	5	9
Brunwasser	0	0	0
Freed	2	2	6
Steinman	0	1	1
Gurewitz	0	0	0

**FACTS 'N FIGURES****Exodus Japonica:**

Some time ago the President issued a proclamation ordering the evacuation of all Japanese from the important Pacific Coast military area. 20,000 men, women, and children; farmers, merchants, bankers, preachers, and vagrants were herded into one of the driest and most neglected regions of the southwest. (Two-thirds of these people are American-born citizens.) This land was leased from the Colorado River Indian Reservation by the U. S. Government.

In no time after their arrival, every able person was out clearing away the cacti, mesquite and greasewood, irrigating and sowing in their bit of sterile earth their only means to prove their loyalty and devotion to the adopted AMERICA.

Each family was allotted one bungalow 20' by 25'; comparable to our army barracks. They had to provide for their own police and fire protection, elect their own officials, build hospitals and churches, and appoint preachers and teachers. That once arid spot, which had never been listed on the map prior to the Japanese settlement, is now Arizona's third largest city of Porston. Since then, twelve new settlements have germinated in the sands of the southwest.

What were these people doing before; these people who subdued the California Sacramento Valley and cleared the rich black earth of the Mississippi Delta for cotton, soybeans and alfalfa?

More than half were farmers and owned over 6,000 farms totaling 258,000 acres, and valued over \$270 per acre. The average man's income from his farm was \$7,000 per annum. He grew one-third of California's truck crops, almost all its strawberries, beans, peas, celery, cucumbers, peppers, etc. His natural art of sexing chickens is renown.

To be sure, Porston has its pacifists, spies, and the like among its citizens, but the vast majority of the population are industrious, democratic, and cultured human beings.

AGRICULTURE

By SKINNY and PINKY



Kurly: "Look at me, I'm a self-made man."

Sammy: "That's the trouble with cheap labor!"

Hammer: "What's the hardest job you ever did at Farm School?"

Limey: "Opening beer bottles with a quarter."

Paul: "You know, a man is run over in New York every ten minutes."

Sechel: "Poor Guy!"

De Groff: "Don't you find that horseback riding gives you a headache?"

Jeanie: "Oh, no; just the opposite!"

Holtzman: "As soon as I realized it was crooked business, I got out of it."

Cohen: "How much?"

Lewitus (passing soup to Heller while looking out of the window): "Looks like rain?"

Heller: "You're right, but it smells a bit like soup."

Miss Jacoby calling **Mr. Strong**, **Callboy Solomon** enters and asks, "Won't I do?"

Miss Jacoby: "No, you're not **STRONG** enough."

Hendricks: "Haven't I met you somewhere before?"

Rosie: "No doubt. I've often been there!"

Pollack: "I just saw a horse being made."

Mr. Webster: "Are you sure?"

Pollack: "Yes, when I got there they were just nailing on the two back feet."

Raben: "Well, I finally got into the movies."

Nabut: "How?"

Raben: "I paid 35 cents."



SOYBEANS

By TOBY GOLDOFTAS

One of the most striking agricultural developments of recent times is the rapid rise of the soybean within the last few years from the position of a substitute and emergency crop to a place of considerable importance in American agriculture and industry.

Soybeans originated in China, India, and Japan, but were not introduced from the Orient until 1804. Although this crop was known more than 5,000 years ago, its commercial value and uses in America were not appreciated until about twenty-five years ago.

The following figures show the extensive expansion of the soybean in the United States:

1907.....	50,000 acres	1939.....	10,000,000 acres
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This considerable increase in acreage had the following influence on production: In the year 1939, 87,409,000 bushels of soybeans were produced.

The United States Government became very much interested in the uprise of this new crop and ran experiments, which showed that approximately eight and one-half pounds or slightly more than one gallon of soybean oil and forty-five to fifty pounds of soybean meal can be extracted from one bushel of soybean seeds.

In the past, the uses of soybean seeds have increased to a tremendous extent. The seeds are used at present in many war production plants. These uses are divided into three groups: (1) whole beans; (2) soybean meal; and (3) soybean oil.

1. Whole beans for human consumption. Whole beans are used under the following forms: roasted and baked beans, coffee substitute, casein, fresh milk, confections, cheese.

2. Meal: Human food. Infant food, flour, macaroni, malted drinks, protein substitutes. It takes care of a good percentage of feed for dogs, rabbits, poultry, beef cattle, dairy cattle, fish and hogs. In industry, soybean meal is utilized as glue, wall coat, insulating materials, celluloid substitute, core binder and fertilizers.

3. Oil: This element of the bean, although the smallest, offers many uses, one of which is very important for National Defense in the present situation: Rubber substitute.

The other uses are: Human food: salad oil, cooking oil, butter substitute, lard substitute.

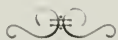
For industrial purposes, it takes its place in the manufacture of candles; disinfectants; electrical insulation; fuel; glycerin; linoleum;

paints; printing ink; hard, liquid and soft soaps; varnishes; waterproofing for cement, and many other waterproof substances.

This war has affected production of soybeans as well as that of other grain crops and to prove the big importance the Government is attaching to it: under the restricted sale of farm machinery, fifty acres or more of soybeans are required to be harvested before a combine can be purchased, while other grains require larger acreage.

Special representatives have been appointed in agricultural districts to purchase and assemble soybeans for the government's processing plants. The nearest outlet can be located by applying to the county agent.

There is no doubt that during and after this war, soybeans will take a more prominent place in agriculture as well as in industry. The different uses discovered until now will be improved and perhaps many new uses will be found.



DAVID M. PURMELL

All the students at The National Farm School know and appreciate our instructor of Horticulture, Mr. David M. Purmell.

There is not an insect or a bug, a fungus or bacteria, or any disease, Mr. Purmell does not know. Always ready to help out and indicate the ratio of chemical poisons needed to control such and such an insect; the time of pruning; the time of planting; the amount of seed needed, Mr. Purmell has acquired a very high reputation among the students. Few students, however, know anything about his past and it will be of interest to learn that since his boyhood Mr. Purmell has studied agriculture and never left the field.

In 1906, Mr. Purmell graduated from the Minsk Agricultural School, located near Minsk, Russia. The 4-year course there, which he completed in 3 and a half years, was very similar to the course here

at the National Farm School. In those years, when tractors were a thing of the future, all the hard labor was accomplished with horses, but the school had all the modern machinery of the period. Just as here, the year was divided into practical work and class work, the former in the spring and summer, the latter in fall and winter. Mr. Purmell says that one of the duties of the students was to furnish all the fuel for heating the school and thus the student had to go out lumbering in the nearby forest.

Upon graduating from the Minsk Agricultural School, Mr. Purmell received a scholarship to come to the United States and study agriculture. In 1907 he entered, as a P. G., the Baron de Hirsch Agricultural School at Woodbine, N. J.

After spending one year at Woodbine he worked on different farms in Rhode Island, New

Hampshire, and Massachusetts, until 1909.

Mr. Purmell then entered Michigan State College, where he majored in Pomology and Agricultural Teaching, and received his Bachelor of Science Degree. When he graduated in 1914, he was appointed Professor of Horticulture at the Baron de Hirsch School, and he later advanced to the position of Dean, teaching there until 1919. About this time, efforts were made to transfer that school to a 500-acre tract of land at Peekskill, N. Y., but the project never materialized.

Professor Purmell then conducted experimental work for the

Jewish Agricultural Society of New York.

In January, 1922, he was appointed head of the Horticultural Department at The National Farm School. He worked hard in expanding his department from its small foundation to one of the largest in school. In 1925, Mr. Purmell designed the present three-story horticultural storage building which, with equipment, cost \$17,000.

This is Mr. Purmell's agricultural background. It is an honor to have him as our instructor and we all appreciate the opportunity to work and study with him.

—T. G.



ODE TO THE AUTUMN LEAVES

By STANLEY SCHWARTZ

Come, let us build a great bonfire
And burn the brown leaves together.
They are all that is left of the springtime—
And they are painful, somehow to remember;
For they crackle so rudely beneath me
As I tread on them, brittle and withered;
And they mock me and tell me in whispers
We are your dreams and your fancies
That are dried and grown weary and withered;
Yet we stay with you forever—
As ghosts who haunt an old building
And we say to the leaves—
You are the dreams that enthralled me
When spring was all green in the sunlight.
But you are short lived, evanescent;
And when you are dead, it's far better
To burn you, and smell the sweet essence,
Than to bury the embers forever.

. . . . AND THE TWAINS MET

By STAN SCHWARTZ

In this story there are two characters. The first one is a hick, but of such a hick even O'Henry couldn't have dreamed. He lived in New York where O'Henry did a lot of his writing. As a matter of fact, he lived on Forty-eighth St., near the old movie playhouse where he spent most of his time; that is, when he wasn't out with "Willie the Wack," and the rest of the boys. But this wasn't the kind of life of which he'd always dreamed. When he was sober enough to think, he wanted to be a farmer, be close to "mudder oit" or something like that. He saw a movie called "The Good Earth," and it inspired him.

The other character was definitely not a hick. No, indeed, he was a wideawake American. You couldn't see any hay seeds on his hair, and he read books. Not just school books, "Nah." As a matter of fact, it was whispered among the town folks that he had read

Einstein's theory; and had he not denied it in public they would surely have run him for mayor.

I guess I'd better explain that he came from Gegumet Heights, Mq., which is about thirty miles from Dead Man's Gulch. (Now you know where that is.) Everybody in town, including "Wide-Awake William" (which name I will call him from here on), thought he should go to the big city and make a name for Gegumet Heights.

Now that you have met the characters, which is the hardest job any author has, I'll get on with the story.

After several months of hard work, the Hick finally saved enough money to head west. The idea of heading west, as you can imagine, was not an original one; but one that he had stumbled on while reading a biography of Horace Greeley, which his girl friend, Hortense, forced on him. I shall not bother to explain how he got the money, or how he ran after getting it; but let it suffice to say that on Monday night of that week, he boarded the 7.15 to some small town, whose name he didn't know.

About the same time that the Hick left New York, "Willie" was getting a send off, brass band and all from Gegumet Heights. There was no doubt in anybody's mind, but he would return with everything from tall buildings, to lit-



erature and art, tucked under his arm.

I won't bother to explain what happened on the train to each of them, as you probably heard all the stories there are to tell about trains and such, and especially about travelers and salesmen and the like. Let it be enough to say that there is a small town half-way between New York and Gegumet Heights. Here it happened! A terrific collision between the two trains coming from the Heights and New York, respectively. Several cars keeled over on their sides, and those that remained standing were so hard hit that their inhabitants came popping out of the windows and landed on the unpleasantly hard ground, to the right and left. Floating thru the air, both Willie and the Hick fancied themselves on their way to heaven; that is, until they fell and landed where they knew heaven couldn't be. Wide-Awake studied the smashed crystal of his watch, while the Hick hunted for broken bones.

With the passing of time, they built a friendly fire. They were joined by that character which makes every story complete, "The Woman." The Woman, after seeing the Hick's city pallor as compared to the bronzed skin of Wide-Awake, sat down beside the latter. The Hick was heart broken but didn't show it. After finding where each other hailed from, Wide-Awake told the Hick, that his parents would be looking for someone to take his place on the farm, and with a note of recommendation



gave him the address. The Hick reciprocated, gave him the name of "Willie the Wack," and the rest of the boys, who, he said, would fix him up in the big city. When the mess, (collision), had been cleared and new trains added, they continued on their respective ways, the Hick, Wide-Awake, and The Woman.

When the Hick arrived at the farm, he had under his arm the remains of his belongings, and in his pocket 50c. With starvation facing him he took a job as general handy man and such at \$2.00 a week. After two weeks of heart and backbreaking work, and getting up at five o'clock in the morning, he was pretty sick of the whole mess. Then it happened! He was asked to join the Farm Workers Protective Union.

He did get himself fired, and without his full pay at that. He went to the union for help. The boss told him that while he was working they could have helped him, but since he was no longer a farm worker, he was out of their jurisdiction.

The whole business sounded too much like the stuff he had left behind him in the big town. So gathering up his ventilated carcass he headed to the railroad asking for a one way ticket to New York.

Wide-Awake William arrived in the big town. He strained his neck looking at the buildings, saw the Statue of Liberty, the Bronx Zoo, Coney Island, and went to the Gaiety. Feeling like a full fledged American after that, he headed for the address of Willie the Wack. When he knocked at the door, a small peep hole opened and he was almost slugged on the head. It seemed there was some war going on between Willie's mob and the gang up the street. The only thing he couldn't understand was why two mobs fought each other—they were all Americans he figured. Wide-Awake's first assignment was to get a job down at Washington Market and inform the boys as to whether or not the workers were satisfied with conditions, and if they were, he was informed just to stay there until they weren't, which fact would be taken care of by Willie and the boys.

After running from the farm to the big city, he found himself still throwing cabbages, and potatoes, only at burly truck drivers. It didn't make any sense to him so he decided to return to peaceful Gegumet Heights where the only things they buried were seeds.

The Hick and Wide-Awake met again at the town halfway between the Heights and New York, only this time during change of trains. The Woman found that the pallor

and browned skin had changed places. So did she . . . The Hick was happy. The jilted one congratulated himself on the exploits he had to tell the townfolks. He would be a hero for returning alive, anyway. The culture they have in the big cities was nothing to bring home. No Siree! ! !

ATABRINE vs. QUININE

Ninety percent of the world's supply of quinine was supplied by the Dutch East Indies. With the fall of these islands to the Japanese went our source of this indispensable pain-killing drug and malaria cure. In 1934, a German scientist found a substitute, and sold the secret to America, but omitted vital pieces of the puzzle of the synthesis of "Atabrine" the "ersatz quinine."

Not long after, Dr. Sherndal made a chemical compound identical to that of the German's, from the same base that T.N.T. is made. But the American product is far superior to that of the German's as shown in the following:

German

Treatment: Approx. one month

Effects: Deafness often occurs temporary or permanent, very bitter after taste

Cost: Expensive

American

Treatment: five days

Effects: no ill effects, tasteless

Cost: only 6c per head

There are some 800,000,000 malaria sufferers in this world whose cure depends upon this new Atabrine.

ALUMNI COLUMN

By JOACHIM WEIS

As the new year makes its dramatic entrance, it finds us struggling still for a better world, fighting or working as the case may be, and our "Big Brothers" out in life take a very active part in this struggle.

There are quite a few new army men amongst them: Nat Greenberg, and Hal Schoenberg joined up two months ago. The latter is in training in an Anti Tank Division in Indiana. Nat is an army engineer in Hawaii and recently wrote an interesting letter about his experiences there: "... I'm working with a bunch of rough miners underground, and let me tell you that the labor we put in at School conditions you to do any sort of hard work there is. ..." "Most of the land here is under pineapple and sugar cane cultivation. Dole and Libby seem to control the plantations. Small individual farms on these islands seem to be non-existent. One interesting way they have in keeping down the weeds in the pineapple fields is by placing narrow strips of tar paper in between the young plants which finally decomposes when the plants mature. On the big island of Hawaii large scale beef-ranches do pretty well. Bananas grow wild here and are also cultivated. All the methods of farming here seem as modern as those in the States

and perhaps more advanced in certain instances. Right now I really get a hankering to dig into some farm work, and I'm getting pretty certain I'm winding up on a farm after the war. . . ."

Another Hortman, "Pooper" Seligman, finally went through his basic training at Miami Beach and has been placed in the Aircraft Armored School. He expects to be sent to Denver, Col., shortly, and is a proud soldier, though sometimes a slightly hungrier one!

Ervin Bilsky is now in Fort Eustis, Va., training for Coast Artillery Anti Aircraft and still is interested in trees and such. Also Fowler arrived in the Army, whilst his wife is awaiting a baby.

One of the latest contributions to the Armed Forces is "Dr." Frank, post graduate and assistant-instructor of Floriculture. At present he is in Camp Philips, all the way out in Kansas. Our other post graduates were classified 2C recently.

Such seasoned soldiers as Maxie Lewinovsky and Label Polakoff are overseas "somewhere where it's warm." Also "Georgia" Garber was last heard of from Trinidad. He's a member of the Merchant Marine.

Pete Salm, now guarding planes as an M. P. in the Columbus Advanced Flying School in Missouri,

is waiting to be called for special interpretation services, according to "higher authorities."

"Snoot" Snyder '40, a mechanic in the Air Force now, was transferred to a camp in Massachusetts.

Word has been received from Bernie Cohen '40. Bernie enlisted in the Marine Corps before the outbreak of the War and is now on Guadalcanal. He reports that things are fine.

Eddie Grosskopf '41, left Gim-bels and is also entering the Army January 29th.

On the farm-front, too, a few changes took place: "Happy Birthday" Samovitz was rejected by the Army and sent back to his farm work. He is out in California now and has a job on a 2000-acre ranch. Here are some of his impressions of western agriculture:

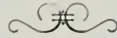
" . . . California is really the place for farming. They do things on a very large scale here. 2000-acre ranches are quite common and there are eight 9000-acre ones, privately owned, too. They have irrigation canals all over this section. In the summer, there is no rain at all; but with these canals it's no problem whatever. The main crops are cotton, flax, rice, and barley. All I've been doing is discing with a 56-HP. "pussy"

tractor (caterpillar), and it sure is tiresome. I plan to get a different job as soon as they need me. This is only a 200-acre ranch. They grow cotton, alfalfa and some 20 acres of winter vegetables.

The dairy farms are really something; although some of the herds are a hundred head or more, the barn holds only about 20 at a time. They just keep coming and going. The cows are kept on pasture all year 'round; they are only in the barn to be milked. The barns are very cheaply constructed, as they don't have to be airtight. . . ."

Rich, Bernstein and Dansky changed their jobs too: they are working on a highly modernized poultry farm near Lakewood, N.J., now. Dansky is in charge of the breeding plant.

Good old "Yank" Gourley '42, visited the School a while ago. He's in charge of a farm, or rather three farm units, including 2000 chickens and twenty cows, near Sergeantsville, N. J. Besides that he raises crops, including vegetables, and does it all by himself, with two boys and his wife to help (incidentally, not the post office girl, after all). He likes it all a lot and walks around like a real, happy farmer.



"AH NUTS"

The sweetly delicious cashew nut has been put to more uses than are imaginable. The kernel contains 40% oil of extra high nutritive value, superior to olive oil. The shell oil is used in varnishes, lacquers, etc. The wood of the cashew

tree is used for packing cases and in the shipbuilding industry. The resinous gum from the bark repels insects and therefore is of great value to bookbinders. The sap makes an indelible marking ink, and the charcoal is esteemed by ironsmiths.

CAMPUS NEWS

DEFENSE COURSES

The evening Defense Courses sponsored by the Doylestown township School Board through the efforts of Dr. Allen, started again on Nov. 9, 1942, and will last until March 31, 1943.

With an enrollment of 48, the course has increased despite existing restricted travelling conditions.

Coming from as far as 15 miles, most of the attendants being farmers, they bring and fix their own machinery.

Among these students are men like the poultry farmer, Mr. S. McDowell, secretary to Gov. James in his last election, and Mr. E. H. Weil, a member of the N. F. S. Board of Trustees, who now owns and operates a nearby farm.

Mr. W. R. DeWitt, also a student, is contracting to plow victory gardens with a small garden tractor which he is overhauling in our shop. Thus he gives an example of how the course directly helps in the production of "food for victory."

The course, under the supervision of Mr. Antonioli and Mr. Myers, was rated by officials in Harrisburg as one of the best of its kind in Pennsylvania. The shop in itself also received a high rating because of the ideal arrangement of equipment and large space for repairing farm machinery. At the present a total of 13 different machines are here for reconditioning.

VARSITY CLUB DANCE

On December the 12th around mid-afternoon, there descended upon the snow covered grounds of Farm School the bewildering and staggering amount of 35 girls to attend the Annual Varsity Club dance.

The group of 35 girls in itself was a foreboding omen to contend with, but others were yet to arrive. They were 5 in number and they came under the banner of the "Cummins Band"—they it seems were omens not only foreboding but also the most difficult to contend with. Though the truth may hurt, it is always best to place it first in the eyes of the critics. The reason why the Varsity Club dance was as it was, is because of you—the student body. If you would have supported the dance in a much more cooperative manner, the Varsity Club could have hired a better band and thus change the whole atmosphere of the evening. If more dates would have been invited and more energy expended by the student body in support of the dance, it would not have been such a failure and Farm School's reputation would not have fallen in the eyes of those invited.

The most foreboding omen of all is simply and bluntly this: If this is the manner in which the students intend to support their future dances then this Varsity Club dance will remain Farm School's last dance memory.

CHAPELS

Some time ago we had as our guest at a Chapel, Mr. Salom Risk, Syrian, born of American parents in Syria, a representative of the Reader's Digest. He was sent out by that magazine to tell the people of America his story; a story that will ring in many of our hearts in days to come.

He told us of the hardships he had to undergo from the very day of his birth until the day he arrived in this country and of the hardships he had to face even after he had arrived here.

He awakened us to the fact that we are a smug people, that we take too many things for granted, and that the sooner we are brought about to realize that we are doing wrong, the better off we will be.

On Friday, the 8th, we had a very interesting debate brought to us by two teams of students from two famous Universities. The topic of the debate was: "Resolved, that after the war the United Nations should establish a permanent federal union."

The University of Pennsylvania had the affirmative in the debate and in a very hard discussion tried to prove that a World Federation was needed and would assure peace on earth for the decades to come. It seemed that Miami was not exactly opposed to that plan but only disagreed on the kind of federation it should be.

The discussion was very exciting and left all of us arguing about the solution and the measures to take after this war.

FORUM FILES

Creeping out of its summer lethargy, the revitalized Forum, under the capable leadership of Otto Silberstein as President, and Tommy Hendricks as Vice-President, has been rolling along steadily.

In the past weeks, the Forum has been host to many new students as well as several feminine guests of Mrs. Maines. These guests have taken an active part in the discussions and have enlivened the meetings with their presence.

Among the speakers heard were Uri (Religion) Schoenbach, Johnny (Mazaryk) Heller, Ralph (Evolution) Cohen and Stan (Alaska) Schwartz. The topics of their talks are incorporated with their names.

Many interesting evenings are planned for the future. If interested, drop in to the reception room of Lasker Hall, Wednesdays at 7:30 P.M. You're sure to spend a pleasant evening.

VACCINATION

Following the advice of Dr. Sweeney, the entire personnel of Farm School was vaccinated against smallpox.

On Jan. 8 and 9 small groups from faculty, the office force, student body, hired and kitchen help appeared on the second floor of Lasker Hall where the efficient medical staff of our infirmary carried out its work so that Farm School should not be quarantined.

Smallpox, a highly contagious enemy of mankind, is no respecter of age or class and leaves its victims, though usually alive, covered with pit marks. Vaccination against it under normal conditions brings

about an immunity for seven years. In cases of epidemics, however, vaccination should be taken over if they are older than three years.

Due credit should be awarded to Dr. Sweeney for his wise foresight and Mrs. Hobbs, who did most of the vaccinating in her usual quiet and efficient manner.

N. F. S. is really fortunate in having such an excellent staff at a time of critical shortage of doctors and nurses.

COUNCIL CORNER

New life was injected into the Council by the election of three Freshmen councilmen, Weinhaus, Sherman and Lynn. Through the combined efforts of President Goldfarb and the rest of the councilmen, more time is being spent on serious affairs, rather than student punishments.

The recreation room has had its face lifted and much effort is being expended to keep it presentable.

It was decided that a Hobo Dance would be held on January 23. Leon Sherman and Abe Cohen were appointed to take care of the financial side. Everybody expects this dance to be a real humdinger.

Among the new business discussed, were plans to renovate the old A. A. store into a modern "snack shoppe." If the plans materialize, we're sure that the students will appreciate the metamorphosis.

VARSITY CLUB

The Varsity Club has had a very busy season. We started the season just before the new members from football became candidates. The Club elected officers, J. Charlesworth, President, and Raben, Secretary-Treasurer.

After much decorating, the dining hall was ready for the dance. Although the attendance was small, everyone had a good time, and the Club benefited financially.

Another successful event run by the "F" men was the Freshmen-Junior game. Goldfarb coached the "Mutts," and Milligan and Freed coached the Juniors. The game ended in a Freshman victory.

The zealous "Clubbers" cleaned up and painted the Varsity Club Room. The furniture was refinished and rearranged. The rule of clean clothes in the room was imposed again. Varsity Club intends to keep the room clean, and it will enforce it strenuously.

A tournament was run by the Varsity Club to determine the ping pong champ and the pool expert of the School. Everyone enjoyed the stiff competitions.

In the very near future, the Club will start intra-mural basketball on Friday evenings. There will be plenty of boys out to swish the ball into the net.

Considering the few students at School, and the consequently small membership, the Club has done much so far, and still has great plans for the future.

BAND

We have recently received new music and are now practicing pieces like: "Anchors Away," "American Patrol," "Washington Post March," etc.

Soon all these marches and many more will be heard during the bas-

ketball season, when we are going to entertain our spectators. Immediately after New Year we had a very intensive practice schedule to make up for the time lost.

We have a few more instruments left. Everybody is welcomed to join us in our Victory season.

PERSONALITIES

By SKINNY and PINKY

MARVIN "CURLY" KURLAND

All the characteristics are present. He's one of the best jitterbugs in school, even to the extent of liking Zoot-suits. This jerk with personality (a character to you) is one of the members of the clique of the "6 laziest Mutts," who are majoring in sleeping.

He plays bass drum with our band, and you can tell by the way he taps his foot that he'd like to bang it out in "Boogy" for the "Hep-Cats of Harlem."

Nevelstein, Jr., recognized by his whistle and hair in his eyes, quotes his favorite food as roast chicken.

ALBERT W. "FAT" GOODMAN

When Al rolled off the rods from Canton, Ohio, into school, he was by far the fattest fellow in the class. The only result of two years of varsity football was to change some of that fat to muscle, leaving him still the tubbiest Junior.

Fats was famous for being as unsuccessful in love as he was in trying to beat the slot machine at Ed's Diner.

On many a dreary night with nothing to do, you could usually find half the student body in

Room 7 listening to Al's rendition of either "Olga from the Volga," or "My Old Kentucky Home."

Now Al is about to become a member of the armed forces. We feel sure that his remarkable ability to ring the bell at the other end of the hall with his B. B. gun will aid Uncle Sam to speed up his victory over the Japs and Germs.

RUDOLPH "RUDY" HERZ

After being 1-A for nearly six months, Rudy has finally "bin took." The Heine expected his call at any moment and economized by repairing his clothes rather than buy new ones while waiting for his "G I's."

Rudy was a good worker, especially at the dairy.

He was one of the boys in the Junior Class, from "over there." Although he was only in this country a few years, he picked up the "Flatbush lingo" very quickly. The girls all loved the Brooklynese in his subtle foreign accent.

We're all going to miss those subtle cracks on life that Rudy was always coming out with, but their ability to keep up the morale of the boys at Rudy's camp will be worth our sacrifice.

CLASS NEWS

SENIORS

The Senior Class is now moving along at a fast and furious pace. Classes are interesting and important, and we are trying to learn as much as possible in the short time that is left to us.

Our Yearbook is now in its final stage before going to the printer and engraver. About all that is needed is a final arrangement, which will be taken care of by the editor.

Between classes and Yearbook, sports, band, Gleaner, and dance, our class is well loaded down with work. We're looking forward to the Hobo Dance and hoping it will be a success.

JUNIORS

At the last meeting of the Junior class, a faculty advisor was elected. Herman Silverman received a unanimous vote.

Our Treasurer, T. Goldoftas, gave the class a report which showed that some of the members are falling behind in payment of their class dues. An effort is being

made by the members of the class to pay up-to-date.

Our President, Joe Milligan, appointed four members on a committee to bring some suggestions regarding a suitable trinket or souvenir which the class might purchase in memory of the class athletic events. It was also decided that the ground work for our yearbook will begin early in 1943.

FRESHMEN

On December 7th, the class held elections. The new officers for the coming four months term are: President, Lynn; Vice-President, Handelsman; Secretary, Altman; Treasurer, Appel; Sergeant-at-Arms, Moritz; Councilmen, Sherman and Weinhaus. The freshman class decided at this meeting to allow one-year students to hold office in the freshman class. This new administration promises to be the most progressive in the history of the class.

As in the past, the Freshman Class supported the Varsity Club Dance.



It was too dark in the reception room to see who they were but we heard the girl murmur:

"Your hands remind me of a mystery story."

"How come?"

"They're creepy."

Lawyer: "You assert that your son has worked on your farm since he was born."

Farmer: "I do."

Lawyer (triumphantly): "What did he do the first year?"

Farmer (victoriously): "He milked."

DEPARTMENTS

LANDSCAPE

Due to the changes of the weather, work has been delayed on the propagation house; as it stands now, only the cinder block foundation has been completed.

There have been quite a few trees injured due to the frequent changes of temperature. Many of the trees have been killed completely and most of those have been removed from the campus.

The seniors are at work in our shop building a two-wheel trailer which will be used by the department on its frequent away-from-school plantings.

The tractor mowers have been overhauled and the old blades have been replaced by new ones.

POULTRY

The Poultry Department is now fully prepared for the coming brooding season. All the birds used in our breeding stock have been blood tested and reactors have been removed.

Eggs are being set every week in our Robbins Incubator. The incubator capacity is 13,900 eggs and the hatchabator capacity is 4,000 eggs.

Recently, a battery brooder was purchased from the Hawkins Million Hen Co. It has a capacity of 1,500 baby chicks.

All the equipment necessary in the raising of baby chicks has been repaired and where necessary new equipment was purchased.

DAIRY

The intensive manure-spreading program, that started in the middle of December, has been very successful. Several hundred loads have been spread while the weather was unfit for corn husking. Much of the past accumulation of manure is out on the land. The manure is being reinforced with 20% superphosphate.

The little Jersey bull, Sultan, was loaned out in December, leaving us with 2 Guernsey, 1 Ayrshire, 2 Holstein and 1 Jersey bull. Plans are under way to purchase a new Holstein bull with a high production ancestry.

Our mastitis control project is progressing beyond expectation, according to Dr. R. O. Biltz, who had previously stated that the Novoxil treatment is considered successful if 70% efficient. We hope to complete the work within the next few months and with proper maintenance and sanitary conditions, the Farm School herd will have achieved the Dairyman's dream of having his herd free from T. B., Bangs, and Mastitis.

The remodeled No. 3 barn now keeps one man busy with twenty odd sheep and our bred heifers. No. 4 farm barn is being reconditioned with proper feed bunks, yards, etc., to handle efficiently steers, hogs and fatten discards from the dairy herd.

HORTICULTURE

The department is carrying on rather routine work at present: pruning of all orchards and gradual packing, shipping, and selling of our storage apples. The well graded and attractively ring-packed fruit is bringing prices which Mr. Purmell, himself, considers very good.

Some time was also spent on mulching the strawberry beds for the winter.

The three hotbeds are being readied for use in the coming spring and they will fit in excellently with the program after seedlings are started in the greenhouse.

The greenhouses of the School are no longer considered the "Floriculture Department," but are now part of Horticulture.

Because of the seriousness of the labor shortage, shortage of florist's supplies and equipment, and the comparative unimportance of flower production for war purposes, it became necessary to change the rotation. Crops that can be cared for with a minimum number of men, and with the supplies available have been selected.

Three beds of tomatoes will be planted in No. 1 house. 2 beds of lettuce, intercropped with radishes, will be planted in No. 2. After the lettuce crop, almost all of No. 2 will be used for the production of vegetable plants, both for the School's use, and sale at our roadside mar-

ket. The remainder of the houses will remain in flowers, since they have already come into production.

This plan will accomplish the following: (1) Enable the School to operate all four houses with the available labor; (2) produce crops and plants that are vital in the war effort "Food for Freedom" campaign; (3) offer new opportunities to students interested in this type of work.

GENERAL AGRICULTURE

Due to adverse weather conditions work in the G. A. department is slow. The husking of our corn which was going on pretty well has been stopped. The two row corn husker is now at No. 7.

At present manure is being spread on our barley field next to the dairy. If the barley reaches maturity on time it will be combined. If it does not reach maturity it will be cut for silage. In either case the field will consequently be planted in corn. A liming preceding the planting will keep the soil in good shape.

We are now grading our potatoes. Our Katahdins are unusually fine this year, running very evenly in size with few No. 2 grades.

The overhauling of machinery is well under way, worn pieces being replaced and painted. We will thus have all our machinery in tip top shape for the next season.

The Russians have broken one wing of the Nazi Army, yet can still put it to flight.

We don't need most of the folks who tell us what we do need.

—*Cornell Countryman*

EXCHANGE

By V. RUBIN

WHAT IS OUR FUTURE?

Question Confronting American Youth

He was rather overshadowed by the huge proportions of the building directly before him. Not very overwhelming in appearance, he might appear to some people a trifle insignificant. But that was the one word you couldn't use to describe him. True, this particular freshman didn't look very imposing, but, nevertheless, he typically represented something even greater than what most people term significant. In him was embodied the spirit and thought of today's American Youth.

As he stood here by the flagpole feasting his eyes upon the building, his mind began to gather certain rather disquieting thoughts. This should have been a hilarious moment when he could acclaim his newest venture with open mind and mouth. Instead, a certain feeling of, shall we say, "apprehension," began to worm its way over him despite his annoyed efforts to shrug his shoulders and shake it off.

Things like war and freedom and life and death hadn't bothered him before . . . hadn't even entered his mind. But suddenly he realized that he had grown up, and in a short time the youth of today would be the man of tomorrow . . . a tomorrow as uncertain and inevitable as life itself.

How was anyone to know what course to follow? Why, it was like groping through a fog or through a hail of guns and cannon on a blood drenched field. But with this thought came the realization that a fog must lift and that guns must stop and all of it was merely a matter of time.

One was out of our hands, but the latter was man made and it was up to man to stop it.

That was it! It's up to us, the new nation. As yet we're too young to rectify the mistakes of our forefathers, but we certainly can see that our children will not be faced with the same problem. It could all be accomplished through just such buildings as these and flagpoles in front of them waving flags as symbolic as this, the Red, White, and Blue.

And so, all throughout the nation, just such boys as this one raised their heads, shrugged their shoulders, and with a determined gleam in their eyes and a smile on their lips, gave the pledge of allegiance to Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity.

—Central High School, Detroit, Michigan

Life is just an everlasting struggle to keep money coming in and teeth and hair and vital organs from coming out.

—Benjamin Bosse High School

About the only thing that stays in a pupil's head longer than 12 hours is a head cold.

—Scrippage, Soldan High School

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